

Of Interest to Every Woman

Edited by Martha Westover

A Line of Cheer Each Day of the Year



FOR THE DESK.

MENU

Breakfast.	Cereal
Baked Pears	Omelet
Omelet	Coffee
Luncheon.	Tea
Fried Oysters	Letting with Mayonnaise
Ruiks	Dinner
Baked, Spiced Ham	Bean Soup
Macaroni with Cheese	Glazed Sweet Potatoes
Apple Pie	Coffee

Beat the yolks of three eggs to a cream and the whites to a stiff froth. Add to the yolks three tablespoons milk or water, one rounded tablespoon finely grated bread crumbs, half teaspoon salt, lastly fold, not stir, the whites and pour in the omelet mixture. Place on the stove where the heat will be gentle but continuous, occasionally turning the omelet under it. When bottom is slightly browned set pan to one side for a minute, until top is firm to touch. Fold, garnish and serve.

For Rheumatism. The acids found in practically all fruits are a simple but very effective remedy for relieving a rheumatic condition of the system.

A very good caramel frosting can be made by taking a little of the caramel, which the druggist is provided with, and mixing it with the ordinary white frosting.

When canning peaches, pour boiling water over them and the skins will slip off easily, leaving the fruit smooth and perfect. This method can also be used with tomatoes.

New Indian Animal Stories

How the Fishes and Frogs Were Made.

By John M. Oskison.



Children, get out your water-color paint-box and color up these pictures.

Long time ago, in the early spring, when the frogs in the marshes began their loud croaking in the night, the old man and woman, who lived in a little house on the edge of the marsh, would stop the little boys of their way to bed and ask them if they could tell what it was that the frogs were saying.

And the little boys would try to make the same sort of noises as the frogs—brrr-rrr-rrr, for the big frogs, and little-rrr-rrr-rrr, for the little fellows who were so tiny that they could sit on the tip of a leaf.

"Yes," the old man would nod, "that's what they are saying." And the little boys would say, "They are saying that they are cold because they don't have a fire to keep them warm." And another little boy would say, "They are saying that they are hungry because they don't have any food to eat."

Once, two great monsters lived in the river near to the settlement, and everybody was afraid of them because they used to carry off a great many people. One of the monsters was called the Great Monster, and the other was called the Little Monster.

But the second of the great monsters who lived in the river used to travel up on the bank when darkness came and go hopping along until he came to the settlement. And all night long he would wait down by the

Christmas Novelties

Lampshades, straight from Austrian decorators, are made up in Futurist textiles. They are made up on wire in all sizes and are adaptable to any light, so that any room furnished with the electric bulb can use them.

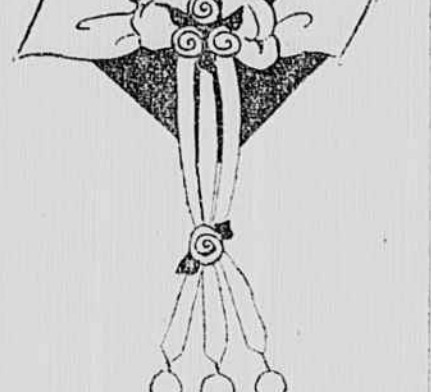
Some of the larger shades of linen, used for tall lamps or candles, are lined with silk.

The newest ribbons for tying up Christmas gifts include a gay Bulgarian peasant ribbon that is very bright.

Novelties for Christmas gifts include a parcel post tape measure. It is seventy-two inches long, thus giving the measurements for the largest package allowed, and has printed on one side length in inches and on the other side the rates of postage, according to the weight and zone.

Some of the handsomest new glove boxes are made of morocco or mahogany. In either case they are lined with silk or tulle, and have a lock and key.

There is a glove stretcher and a powder box in each, and they hold many pairs of gloves—although one can purchase a case that holds but two pairs.



This necktie has a pale blue velvet knot, with a small bow at the bottom.

The roses are of palest pink chiffon.

TO-TAKE-CARE JOTS

Looking After the Complexion, the Teeth and What Not. To take care of the complexion you must always use soft water, or if that is not obtainable, add a pinch of borax to the ordinary water. But a better way is to make a paste preparation of fresh milk and water, which some horse-drawers have been known to allow to stand for about eight hours.

To take care of the teeth make the following preparation and use a teaspoonful in half a cupful of hot water each day. Dissolve two ounces of borax in three pints of boiling water, and before it is cold add one teaspoonful of spirits of camphor and bottle it. This is especially good preparation to cleanse the teeth, arrest decay and insure healthy gums.

To take care of the eyes if they are weak, dissolve a teaspoonful of borax acid in a cupful of water and use it in a little eye-bath that can be purchased at the druggists for five or ten cents.

To take care of the hands, if they have become stained, purchase a cupful of powdered oxalic acid and immerse the fingers of each hand for five minutes. This will loosen the dirt and so on. Wash with warm water and rub on a small amount of the powder, and wash with Castile soap. A few drops of sulphuric acid may be added to the water advantageously without any risk.

To take care of the nails, pour a deserventful of pure lemon juice in a cupful of hot water, and immerse the fingers of each hand for five minutes. This will loosen the dirt and so on. Wash with warm water and rub on a small amount of the powder, and wash with Castile soap. A few drops of sulphuric acid may be added to the water advantageously without any risk.

To take care of the feet, if you have been standing about all day, put half a teaspoonful of pure vinegar in a foot bath of very hot water, change the stockings for the rest of the evening and put on soft shoes. This invigorates the whole system and also takes away any aching in the feet.

White clothes not in constant use can be kept white by using borax powder freely. Put it on the tops of window frames, on top and under the surface, in closets and every crack.

A white wooden shawl will not stand washing. It should be brushed free from dust, then spread on the table and sprinkled over with a quantity of the ground rice or potato starch. Then lay the shawl away for several hours. After this, shake the shawl free from starch, and it will be clean.

To prevent frosting from running down the sides of a cake, take a strip of brown paper about four inches wide and long enough to go around the cake. Fold the paper twice, making a strip about an inch wide. Pin this tightly around the cake, letting it project about a quarter of an inch above the top.

When the people were dry, the people drove some sharpened sticks in the mud where the hopping monster always made his last jump into the river. And the hopping monster came back home just before daylight, hungry because he had been waiting any stirring out of doors that night. He jumped square on the sharpened sticks in the mud and was killed.

Then the people were all happy. They said that they would be rid forever of those two wicked monsters, and to make sure, they all set to work and the pieces they scattered all over the bed of the river.

Before they went home the people turned the water back into the low river, and as soon as the water flowed over the pieces of the two monsters, the frogs we catch and hear to-day, and the none of them has ever grown big enough to carry off even the smallest boy who wanders down to the river or sits down by the spring at night.

A Quaint New Conceit in Neckwear.

RECIPES FROM READERS

Lemon Butter.

Take two pounds of granulated sugar, three cups of water, three well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonsful of cornstarch, juice and rind of two lemons. Beat sugar, eggs and butter and cornstarch until creamy; then add lemon juice and grated rind and the boiling water; cook until smooth and clear; then use as a sauce or for tarts or layer cakes.

Beef Steak Pie.

This is a great favorite. Take two pounds of cheap lean beef; stew till soft, then cut in pieces; add one-quarter peck of potatoes, cut in slices, and four or five onions, cut up fine. Salt and pepper to taste. Put in the liquid the meat was boiled in and add boiling water to cover; cook till vegetables are soft. Now make a crust of biscuit dough, line the sides of a deep dish; put your stew in and cover with a thick top crust, cutting holes in the top to let out the steam. Bake till done.

Lemon Custard Pie.

Beat the yolks of three eggs and half a pound of powdered sugar to a cream. Then add the unbeaten whites of two eggs and beat the whole until very light. Add the strained juice and two tablespoonsful of butter. Cook in the double boiler until the mixture thickens, then set away to cool. Line pie dish with a good paste and bake; then turn in the lemon mixture. Cover with a meringue made with the remaining white of eggs and three tablespoonsful of powdered sugar and bake in a moderate oven and bake a golden brown.

Eggs in Nest.

Separate the whites and yolks of the desired number of eggs. Place the whites in a double boiler and beat up slightly with a fork; add an equal amount of thin white sauce; cook slowly until thick. Beat the yolks until light, add as much cream as yolks and light; cook over hot water until thick. Arrange the cooked whites on toast to form nests and fill with yolks. Sprinkle with salt, pepper and butter, brown in over and serve at once.

The age of an egg may be accurately decided by making a solution of salt containing about eight ounces to the pint. When the salt is dissolved, drop the egg gently into the vessel. If the egg is fresh, it will sink immediately; if it is three days old, it sinks just below the surface; if five days old or older, it floats.

A teaspoonful of camphor added to a quart of soft water will kill earthworms in house plants. The plants should be quite ready for water when it is applied.

Clean gilt picture frames by putting a gill of vinegar into a pint of soda water. To remove all dust from the frames, dip a large camel's hair brush into the mixture, squeeze it partly dry, then brush the gilt, doing a small part at a time.

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NEW LAMP SHADES

In All Shapes This Year—Novel Patterns and Materials.

Lamp shades are to be had in almost every imaginable shape this year. The correct lamp shade of the moment may look like anything from a square box to a picture hat. Nor is the coloring restricted, and instead of the plain reds, pinks and blues which were formerly the rule, the shades are now made of cottons and silks, printed in the brightest chintz designs. A dainty finish to these lamp shades is given by black-headed fringes round the edge.

It is very fashionable just now to have a whole set of shades on pendants brackets and candles in a room carried out in different sizes, but all after the same pattern.

For Aching Feet.

If your feet ache after dancing or a long walk, there is nothing better for them than a soaking in very hot salt and water. After the bath they should be rubbed briskly, especially about the ankles, with a rough towel.

Fashions and Fads

The most fashionable coats for children are cut along Russian lines, having the long or dropped waist line, with belts of crushed velvet or plain velvet.

There are times when the small hat, which is unrivaled in popularity, cannot be worn. The picturesque hat demands a picture hat of corresponding beauty.

Amongst winter fashions, black chiffon velvet and velours souple in dark shades of taupe, elegant gray, mordore, seal brown and dark current red are immensely popular.

Coiffures for evening are decidedly oriental, being close-fitting, jeweled caps or tiaras of jewels, which are single strands of brilliants or pearls worn low over the forehead.

Black velvet hats have created a great furore, and they are made in many styles, mostly small and close-fitting, while wing bows, stiff and originally shaped, plume fantasies and elaborate feathers are among prominent trimmings.

Everywhere we see ropes of brilliants and pearls employed as shoulder straps as "corsage" decorations or sweeping along one side, looped over a shoulder or flowing free from the waist, sometimes caught up in a festoon style with a jeweled ornament.

The newest evening gowns have the corsage cut very low in the front, and show a V in the back, which reaches almost to the waist line.

A new street coat has a panel in the back, reaching down the middle of the back, which is cut six inches longer than the sides, hanging like a sash to the knees.

When did you return? she asked. "I thought to-morrow was—"

"Leslie never has any to-morrows," Miss Castleton explained. "He always does to-morrow's work to-day. That's why he never has any troubles ahead of him."

"What did you say, Leslie?" "I-I don't think I asked him to stop for luncheon," she replied, and then hurried off to her room to make herself presentable.

"Don't be long," called out Sara. "We are starving," said Vivian. "Vivian!" exclaimed her mother, in a shocked voice.

"Well, I am," declared her daughter promptly. "You know you never eat anything in the middle of the day," said her mother, frowning. As Sara was paying no attention to their remarks, Mrs. Wrاندall was obliged to deliver the supplemental explanation to Leslie, who hadn't the remotest interest in the matter. "She's so silly about getting fat!"

He was in a state of nervous excitement during the luncheon. The encounter with Booth had not resulted at all as she had hoped it would. She had betrayed herself in a most disconcerting manner, and now was more deeply involved than ever before. She had been determined at the outset, she had failed, and now she had a claim against her. She found it difficult to meet Sara's steady, questioning gaze. She wanted to be alone.

If you have heard nothing recent from poor Lord Murray, Mrs. Wrاندall was saying to her, in a most sympathetic tone.

He's sinking rapidly, I fear. Of course, his extreme age is against him. How old is he, Miss Castleton?

"I haven't the remotest idea, Mrs. Wrاندall," said the girl. "He is very, very old."

"Thirty-two, the Sun says," supplied Vivian.

There was an unaccountable silence. "I suppose there is—ah—really no hope," said Mrs. Wrاندall at last.

"I fear not," said Hetty composedly. "Except for the heirs-at-law."

Mrs. Wrاندall sat up a little straighter in her chair. "Dear me," she said. "They've been waiting for a good many years," commented Hetty, without emotion. "Of course, Mrs. Wrاندall, you understand that I am not one of those who will profit by his death. His estate is entailed. I am quite outside the walls."

"I did not know the—ah—"

"My father may come in for a small interest. He is in England at present on business. But there are a great many near relatives to be fed before the bowl of plenty gets to him."

"Dear, dear!" murmured Mrs. Wrاندall, quite appalled by her way of putting it. Leslie looked at her and coughed. "What a delicious dressing you have for these alligator pearls!"

"You must tell me how it is made," said Mrs. Wrاندall.

"I must say she doesn't seem especially overjoyed to see me," he growled. "She's as cool as ice."

"What do you expect, Leslie? she demanded with some asperity. "I can't stand this much longer, Sara," he said. "Don't you see how things are going? She's losing her heart to Booth."

"I don't see how we can prevent it," he said. "By gad, I'll have another try at it—to-night. I say, has she said—anything?"

"She pities you," said she, a mall-

HOLLOW OF HER HAND

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON.

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Chilly Wrاندall is found dead in a room. His widow, accidentally meeting the girl, Hetty Castleton, who had come to him to offer her services, is moved by the sight of the dead man's face, falls deeply in love with Mrs. Castleton and proposes marriage. She is rejected with horror. Smith, a private detective employed by the Wrاندall family, suspects Mrs. Wrاندall of having committed the murder, but offers to drop the trail for a price. Mr. Wrاندall, the lawyer, disbelieves the detective by declaring falsely that his own apartment on the night of the murder. Mrs. Wrاندall, however, agrees to pay the detective his price, because he had offered to "give her a chance." Brandon Booth, who had been engaged in painting Mrs. Castleton's portrait, is in love with her, and his love is returning. He will explain some day why it is impossible for him to marry her. He is now waiting for her to come to him. The older Mrs. Wrاندall, his daughter, Vivian, and her step for luncheon with the younger Mrs. Wrاندall. They are discussing the death of Mrs. Castleton, who has gone to walk with Booth.

"She seemed to be taking Brandy out for his morning exercise," said he. "Far be it from me to—Umph!"

Sara repressed the start of surprise. She thought Hetty was alone.

"She will bring him in for luncheon," she said, and, suddenly, all through there was a slight contraction of the eyelids. "He is a privileged character."

It was long past the luncheon hour when Hetty came in, flushed and warm. She was alone and she had been walking rapidly.

"Oh, I am so sorry to be late," she apologized, darting a look of anxiety at Sara. "We grew careless with time. Am I shockingly late?"

She was shaking hands with Mrs. Wrاندall. Wrاندall spoke. Leslie and Vivian stood by, rigidly awaiting their turn. Neither appeared to be especially cordial.

"What is the passing of an hour, my dear," said the old lady, "to one who is young and can spare it?"

"I thought to expect you—I mean to say, nothing was said about lunch," said Sara. "She was in a pretty state of confusion."

"No," said Leslie, breaking in; "we butted in, that's all. How are you?" He clasped her hand and bent over it. She was looking at him with slightly dilated eyes. He misinterpreted her steady scrutiny. "Oh, it will all right off in a day or two," he explained, going a shade redder.

"When did you return?" she asked. "I thought to-morrow was—"

"Leslie never has any to-morrows," Miss Castleton explained. "He always does to-morrow's work to-day. That's why he never has any troubles ahead of him."

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